O.CHILDREN

All tracks written by Tobi O'Kandi except 'Smile' written by Tobi O'Kandi and Gauthier Ajarrista.
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All tracks produced by Barny for This Much Talent and Tobi O'Kandi except 'Dead Disco Dancer' produced by James Rutledge for Transgressive Producers and Tobi O'Kandi and 'Heels', 'Smile' and 'Ruins' produced by Jas Shaw for This Is Music Ltd. and Tobi O'Kandi.

Additional production on 'Heels', 'Smile' and 'Ruins' by Barny for This Much Talent.

All tracks recorded by Al Miller except 'Dead Disco Dancer' recorded by Jimmy Robertson and 'Heels', 'Smile' and 'Ruins' recorded by Ben Mason.

All tracks mixed by Barny for This Much Talent.
All tracks performed by O.Children.

All additional vocals and instruments by Barny and Al Miller.
'Malo' – acoustic guitar, piano and violin; 'Heels' – additional guitars and keyboards; 'Fault Line' – additional backing vocals and keyboards; 'Smile' – additional backing vocals and guitar; 'Ezekiel's Son' – additional keyboards, guitar and backing vocals; 'Radio Waves' – additional guitar; 'Pray The Soul Away' – additional backing vocals and keyboards; 'Don't Dig' – additional backing vocals, keyboards and guitars; 'Lily's Man' – guitars and keyboards.
Saxophone on 'Radio Waves' by Mark Brown.

All tracks recorded at Bluebell Sound in Chatham, Kent in March 2010 except 'Heels', 'Ruins' and 'Smile' recorded at Konk, London in November 2009 and 'Dead Disco Dancer' recorded at Miloco, London in April 2009.

Mastered by Guy Davie at Electric Mastering.
Barny Barnicott // This Much Talent - contact@thismuchtalent.co.uk

O.Children are Tobi O'Kandi (Vocals), Gauthier Ajarrista (Guitar), Harry James (Bass) and Andi Sleath (Drums).

O.Children are managed by Simon Burke-Kennedy and Ged Malone for Bitter & Twisted MGMT (Part of Active Music) - hello@bitterandtwistedmgmt.com

Design and Art Direction by Sam Coldy - samcoldy@yahoo.co.uk / samcoldy.com

www.ochildren.co.uk
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MALO She's in my mind when I'm sleeping. The nights are so short I wake up screaming. A body so pure yet misleading. Malo. This sacrifice necessary. My soul can't survive it's so weary. If I lose you tonight I'll lose you forever Malo. In an instance I decline these advances in my mind. I was virile full of hope so I traveled on my own. Now I fall about myself full of sickness I beg for help. I have realised my wrongs. If I lose you tonight I'll lose you forever Malo. If I lose you tonight I'll lose you forever. **DEAD DISCO DANCER** Wake up sonny. School is cancelled for the day. The disco dancer's dead. They found him at the tracks with a bullet in his head. The disco dancer's dead. Don't you know? Guess you don't. Wake up honey there's a knocking at the door. The disco dancer's dead. You gotta hide that gun or they'll finger you for sure. The disco dancer's dead. Don't you know? Guess you don't. Let's have a party. A party to remember. The good times and all his moves of pleasure. Here's hoping they find the ones who did it. A party and everyone's invited. A party. A party to remember. The good times and all his moves of pleasure. Here's hoping they find the ones who did it. A party 'cos that's the way he'd want it. Wait up sonny there's an update on the case. The disco dancer's dead. They're trying to find his essence so their digging up his grave. The disco dancer's dead. Don't you know? I guess you don't. Let's have a party. A party to remember. The good times and all his moves of pleasure. Here's hoping they find the ones who did it. A party and everyone's invited. A party. A party to remember. The good times and all his moves of pleasure. Here's hoping they find the ones who did it. A party for everyone. I am the disco dancer's son. I am the disco dancer's son. I'm grey (I can shake it). I am the disco dancer's son. And through my soul he's gonna linger on. I'm grey (I can shake it. Watch me now). **HEELS** In your head. In your arms. Loneliness loses charm. Find yourself on bloody bars. Tell yourself its worth those scars. On edge. Unarmed. In heels. No heart. Save yourself god forbid. You die before you time. On edge. On arms. In heels. No heart. What you reap I will sow. When you fall I won't let go. As the days they race on by. On edge. On arms. In heels. No heart. No heart. In a while it has to end. There won't be a guardian. No protection from your woes. Where you go, no one knows. But till then take your time. Stay away from crooked lines. When your heels begin to crack. There will be no heart. **FAULT LINE** Mother, I'm sinning. I'm letting all my wishes pass me by. So drunken, confusing all false prophets with good guys. Now I'm begging and hoping that you'll save me from my mind. So close now I'm on the edge of solace and divine. On a fault line and I've loved it for a long time. Sick of hiding like a chameleon. Out of the dark night on the bright lights. On a fault line and I've loved it for a long time. Sick of sounding so Machiavellian. Out of the dark night on bright lights. Brother, stop sinning and listen to your mother when she cries. She's worried you're doing something stupid then you'll die. With your hands up defensive from your lover so tongue tied. Don't worry, just come back in a hurry and hold me tight. On a fault line, and I've loved it for a long time. Sick of hiding like a chameleon. Out of the dark night on the bright lights. On a fault line, and I've loved it for a long time. Sick of sounding so Machiavellian. Out of the dark night on bright lights. **SMILE** Auburn sky. The kids have left the city. Oh what a night. The crimson streets so pretty. Heads held high. So sweet. Delight. Heads held high. Such sweet delights. Now dry your eyes. Make a smile and go outside. When there's nothing else to do. Find the fun inside of you. 'cos when it's gone. You'll become the lonely John. When there's nothing else to do. Find the fun inside of you. **EZEKIEL'S SON** Now little child don't be scared about the terror outside. Just lay in bed don't you cry about the sounds in the night. There's nothing there I can't repair and I will never go nowhere. So don't you disagree. Believe in me, and I will show you everything that you wanted to know. Bring me a prayer. Bring me a prayer, and I'll watch over you. The way that you are, the things that you do, 'cos I'm with you. In the crowd when you're down on your knees. But when you're

stuck in the crowd there's no getting to me. You're studied inside out. When you shout for a host to heal your bones. You're on a pedestal now passing the crowd so you can call my sacred name, and I will make it all true. Bring me a prayer. Bring me a prayer, and I'll watch over you. The way that you are, the things that you do, 'cos I'm with you. No right, no wrong it's not as frightful as you think. Just take your mother tongue and say it to me. And when you're old and gun I will show you everything. Just take your mother tongue and say it to me. Bring me a prayer. Bring me a prayer, and I'll watch over you. The way that you are, the things that you do, 'cos i'm with you. **RUINS** Valentine, there's no one left apart from you and I. Bandits from the east have squeezed us dry. And if we should be caught before we lay, we'll thank our lucky stars for yesterday. Killing time, cruising round the ruins in the sun. Seething blood embezzled by this gun. Don't there make a peep before they go. Not a shiver from head to toe. Stick with me. Hold my hand. Don't be scared. I'm here. Out of the shadows, I'm cutting and screaming. Protecting your honor with a shard in my hand. Outnumbered. Outgunned. I'm cutting and kicking the sand of the desert in the eyes of the damned. I don't have nothin' to say. I feel fine I'm ok. I don't have nothin' to say. I feel fine I'm ok. You gotta run run run run run. Don't look at me crying with my blood in my hands. Valentine the ruins are no place for you to play. They'll kill you if you come back here again. The ruins are no place for you to play. They'll kill you if you come back here again. Save yourself and run down to the sea. Find a place to stay and wait for me. The ruins are no place for you to play. They'll kill you if you come back here again. They'll kill you if you come back here again. **RADIO WAVES** I've heard you on the radio, but I've never seen your face. It's good to meet you. I think you're really really pretty. I want to take you home tonight. I want to have my wicked way. I want to make you more than a radio wave. I've got this feeling in my body, that you're a satellite away. I need to tune myself to your radio wave. I want to watch you while you're sleeping. I need to feel your sweet embrace. I want to get you off that ugly radio wave. I want to watch you move. I want to watch you breathe. I can't do either unless you're with me. fm/am I got this feeling in my body that I will never feel again. I might as well be dead. I've lost your radio wave. It took me long enough to find you. I wasted all my living days, trying to get you off, that ugly radio wave. **PRAY THE SOUL AWAY** Naked and blue. Huffing on glue. It's fun 'cos you're not the only one. Cut into four follies of you. For this I'd change everything I know. I'd change everything I know. Everyday you're a playing a game, to win a place in a heart of gold. You go with the flow. You're tired and slow. Oh you're weak in the knees I know. You're weak in the knees I know. Swallow me whole. Set me free. I'm praying out to rescue me. And if I fall before it's too late, I pray my soul doesn't give it away. Swallow me whole. Set me free. I'm praying out to rescue me. And if I fall before it's too late, I pray my soul away. Never been bold, a little benign, to be cut down by a grand design. Trying to feel a little surreal. Talk so sweet it's a real big deal. You talk so sweet it's a real big deal. Yet all that said, I'm three sixty five. I'd turn you out if I turned out right. My head is on the other way round. If I should fall, shit, I'm taking you down. Swallow me whole. Set me free. I'm praying out to rescue me. And if I fall before it's too late, I pray my soul doesn't give it away. Swallow me whole. Set me free. I'm praying out to rescue me. And if I fall before it's too late, I pray my soul away. **DON'T DIG** Whenever I go, and my last breath is done, don't make a fuss or I'm haunting you all. Don't dig up or bury. Don't make a scene, or I'll come in your dream. I'll be up in your head. You'll forget I was dead. Don't dig up or bury. Leave my organs alone. They were there when I was whole. I'm not healthy enough, to be used for science stuff. Don't dig up or bury. Burn me up and throw me in the sea. Shoot me out a cannon if you please. Write a note and put it in a hole. Turn it to a landmark with a pole. If you don't I'm coming for your soul. So long and farewell. I'll see you in hell. If you mess with my death, it will be your last breath. Don't dig up or bury.

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